

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

International Headquarters:
101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

William Booth, Founder.

Canada East Headquarters:
James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.

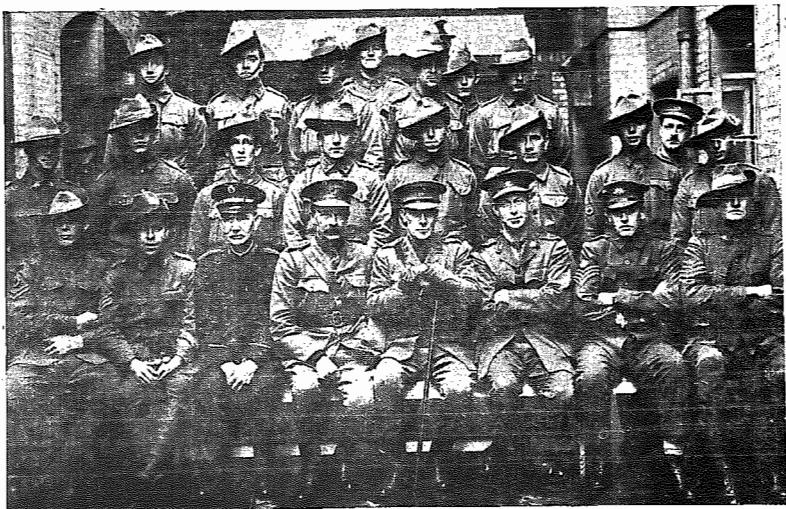
33rd Year. No. 29.

Bramwell Booth, General.

TORONTO, APRIL 15, 1916.

W. J. Richards, Commissioner.

Price Two Cents



DURING THE WAR MANY SALVATION ARMY INSTITUTIONS IN GREAT BRITAIN HAVE BEEN TAKEN OVER BY THE AUTHORITIES FOR WAR PURPOSES. THE PICTURES ON THIS PAGE SHOW A NUMBER OF AUSTRALIAN SOLDIERS AT THE GREAT PETER STREET METROPOL, LONDON, WHICH HAS BEEN CONVERTED INTO A MILITARY HOSPITAL. THE SALVATIONIST SHOWN IS STAFF-CAPTAIN MCGREGOR, WHO WAS IN CHARGE OF THE HOME WHEN IT WAS IN SALVATION ARMY HANDS. (See Page Three.)

We had with us at Dresden Tuesday, March 28th, Staff-Captain White, our Chancellor. A good crowd gathered in the Hall, and every one enjoyed the meeting immensely. The Staff-Captain gave a good address. At the close of the meeting three souls sought Salvation. Captain A. Ainsworth and Lieutenant A. Jones were welcomed on March 26th. We are in a blessed time at Dresden.

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Sister Mrs. Richmond, Dovercourt. During the past month the death angel has visited and taken from our midst a well-known and beloved Soldier—Sister Mrs. Richmond. After for several years Mrs. Richmond has been unable to take an active part in the work of the Corps, yet she has always extended a warm



Sister Mrs. Richmond

and hearty welcome to the Officers who have visited her home. Many are the memories connected with these visits brought by the association with this comrade and her family.

Major McAmmond says: "For over twenty years I have known Mrs. Richmond. My first recollections of her were at the Faversham Corps, but she was better known to me at Outpost, Gibraltar. She was a consistent follower of Jesus Christ."

Her end was very peaceful and triumphant. Among the last words she uttered, when her daughters and relatives were gathered round the bedside were: "I want you all to go for the Lord and die for Him."

We pray that God will sustain and uplift the bereaved ones.

Broth Philip Fifield, Triton, Nfld.

For a long time our brother suffered, but during his illness was never known to murmur. On Friday, March 3rd, he passed away, leaving the testimony that all was well.



Brother Philip Fifield

Front Row (reading from left to right): Bandmaster Barnard, Private Levinsky, Band Sergt. McElin, Bandmaster Coles, Sergt.-Major Smith, Bandmaster Sime (No. 1 Band Corp), Ensign Wright (No. 2 Band Corp), Major Hart (Div. Com.), Captain Carroll (No. 3 Bandmaster of 51st Batt), Sergt. Johnson, Bandmaster Laurie. Second Row: Bandmen E. R. Lister, R. Southall, J. Moffitt, Louis McCallum, J. Clarke, J. Coomb, W. Davis, Bert Crockett, ex-Lieut. Clark, A. Howe, J. Garnett, McDowell. Back Row: Bandmen J. White, Sergt.-Major Vardie, Bandmaster Dunn, Bandmaster Ewing, R. Rodda, W. Coles, L. Jones, J. Shaw, Hutchinson, Forsythe, Jarvis, B. A. McCallum. There are also about twenty more to be present when the photo was taken.

For a number of years he has been a Soldier of this Corps. He was sixty-three years of age, and leaves behind a wife, three sons, four daughters, and a large circle of friends.

He was laid to rest beneath The Army Colours on Sunday, March 5th, when a large crowd gathered to pay the last respects to the deceased comrade. A memorial service was conducted at night in The Salvation Army Hall by Ensign Butler. God's Power was manifested, and five souls sought Salvation.

Sister Mrs. Brown, Lindsay. At her request she was given a real Army funeral, and by the kindness of Colonel Fyfe, the 10th Battalion Band played in the funeral procession. The funeral was conducted by Adjutant Campbell, and at the service in the house the Rev. Canon Marsh (Anglican) spoke very earnestly, and urged all to follow Christ as our sister had done. At the memorial service Sunday night two sought the Saviour.—C. C.

Sister Katherine Reid, Dildo. Death has visited us and taken from our midst Sister Katherine Reid, a Soldier of the Corps for some time. Before passing away she left the grand testimony that she was going to be with Jesus. She leaves two brothers and a sister to mourn her loss. Our prayers are with the bereaved ones.—J. B. O.

Bandmaster J. Gadsby, Victoria. "I want to go home," were among the last words of Bandmaster J. T. Gadsby of Victoria, before he passed away. About fourteen months ago our comrade was taken very ill, and it was decided that an operation was necessary; this was performed, and the doctors said that he could not last long, as he was suffering from cancer. However, our comrade rallied well, and although having to retire from service with the Band, was still present at the funeral. The last months of his life, however, were full of

suffering, and toward the end the pain increased.

The Sunday before he died the Band played their last visit to his home, and played several of his favourite selections and hymns. Then they filed through the room, and bade him a last farewell. During his last days many comrades visited him and all testified to the blessed assurance of the future he had. Ensign Merritt was with him to the last, and as he lay on the bed, he said to him, "I want to go home; let me go to sleep," and in a few moments his prayer was answered, and he fell asleep in Jesus.

Our departed comrade took place on Monday and created a very solemn impression. The Citadel was filled for the service. Ensign Merritt conducted the service and Staff-Captain Peacock took a leading part in the ceremony. Captain Hunter, brother of Mrs. Gadsby, was also present from Everett. There was a large crowd gathered in the streets as the procession, headed by the Band, proceeded to the cemetery. On the casket rested his cap, gurney, and coronet. At the graveside a solemn consecration service was held.

Our departed comrade was originally from Peterboro, England, and had had twenty-five years' service in The Salvation Army as Bandmaster. He leaves a widow, also a son and daughter, all Salvationists. The son is the present Deputy Bandmaster and the daughter the Songster Leader of the Victoria Corps.

Sister Mary Hayward, Gooseberry Island, N.S.

Although our sister's death came so sudden and unexpected to us, she lying only laid aside for a few days with a heavy cold, yet God has seen fit to transplant her to another world, and we must look up to Him and say, "Thy will, not mine, be done."

She was converted about twenty-seven years ago, at the commencement of The Salvation Army Service, and has been a faithful Soldier ever since. She was always ready to stand and testify as soon as the invitation was given. Our Officer visited her a few hours before she passed away and she told him that her trust was in Jesus. On Sunday, March 12th (it being her 62nd birthday) Jesus came and took her.

KHAKI SALVATIONISTS

Given Farewell by Edmonton No. 1.

We have just had a very interesting and unique gathering in the form of a farewell to about fifteen of our Bandmen, who have enlisted in military service, and are now Bandmen of the 51st Battalion Bde. Before the meeting all their comrades-Salvationists, about forty in number, from the various Battalions in the city, met in front of one of the prominent buildings of the city, and were photographed together. After which they went to the Citadel, where an excellent supper had been provided for the men and their wives by the League of Mercy members.

This was followed by a patriotic meeting, over which Major Hay presided, who incidentally stated that twenty-nine years that day he became a Salvation Army Soldier. He was also assisted by Mrs. Hay and our Corps Officer, Ensign Wright. The Khaki Salvationists Band, consisting in number, made a very imposing appearance, under the baton of the late Corps Bandmaster, now Bandmaster of the 66th Division, gave a very creditable musical programme. Interspersed with the music were some very appropriate words of God-spoken from their comrades in the other Battalions, and also from the Corps Officer and others.

Captain Carroll, Chaplain of the 51st, who, by the way is one of the newly-appointed Salvation Army Chaplains, replied on behalf of the boys, and said that they might be counted upon to not only uphold the honour of the national flag, but also the principles of The Salvation Army. Mrs. Major Hay then read the Scripture lesson, urging the boys to live daily as becometh Soldiers of Jesus Christ, remembering that they would ever live in God's grace sufficient. The congregation rose as the meeting closed while the Major committed the boys to God's watchful care.—D. P.

The remains were laid to rest on Monday evening. The funeral was conducted by Captain Cornick. The following Sunday a memorial service was held, and one soul came to the Cross. Our prayers are for the bereaved husband, who is also a Soldier of this Corps. My wishes and thoughts turn to his lonely hours.—Mrs. D. Perry.



SALVATIONISTS IN KHAKI AT EDMONTON

Front Row (reading from left to right): Bandmaster Barnard, Private Levinsky, Band Sergt. McElin, Bandmaster Coles, Sergt.-Major Smith, Bandmaster Sime (No. 1 Band Corp), Ensign Wright (No. 2 Band Corp), Major Hart (Div. Com.), Captain Carroll (No. 3 Bandmaster of 51st Batt), Sergt. Johnson, Bandmaster Laurie. Second Row: Bandmen E. R. Lister, R. Southall, J. Moffitt, Louis McCallum, J. Clarke, J. Coomb, W. Davis, Bert Crockett, ex-Lieut. Clark, A. Howe, J. Garnett, McDowell. Back Row: Bandmen J. White, Sergt.-Major Vardie, Bandmaster Dunn, Bandmaster Ewing, R. Rodda, W. Coles, L. Jones, J. Shaw, Hutchinson, Forsythe, Jarvis, B. A. McCallum. There are also about twenty more to be present when the photo was taken.

INTERNATIONAL INTELLIGENCE

COLONEL KITCHING-

GOOD PROSPECTS FOR THE ARMY'S WORK IN PETROGRAD

There are now thirty Salvation Soldiers in the capital of Russia, all of them subjects of the Tsar, and at least half of them are Russians, but at a meeting in the Officers' Quarters at which Colonel Kitching was present—public meetings not being as yet allowed—there were forty or fifty people in attendance.

Some gave very striking testimonies, and the way in which these Eastern countries in the education of the young, especially in the districts where the education of the children is neglected. The island of Ceylon is awakening to a sense of the advantage it can derive through education. They are mostly after a mental knowledge, but with it a moral and religious training can be im-

One of the greatest possibilities of evangelizing the masses in these Eastern countries is the education of the young, especially in the districts where the education of the children is neglected. The island of Ceylon is awakening to a sense of the advantage it can derive through education. They are mostly after a mental knowledge, but with it a moral and religious training can be im-

The Colonel also went to view one of the large institutions which have just been placed at the disposal of the authorities for the care of wounded soldiers, and a British military officer to whom he spoke urged upon the Colonel the importance of the work that Salvationists would find it possible to visit the wounded men as soon as they arrived in the hospitals.

We have now, the Colonel explained, two Homes in the Russian capital in which our Officers are tenderly caring for refugee mothers and children—war victims—and to some of these unhappy people he spoke. The stories they told were unutterably sad.

He saw some quite grown-up women even, and for that reason were unable to tell who their fathers and mothers were. They were simple, illiterate peasants who the little villages which up to the present had comprised all the world for them, were known only by their Christian names. Overtaken by the war, they had been hustled into the trains at the nearest stations to their homes for Petrograd, where their arrival they had become completely swallowed up in the swift-running tide of fugitive humanity.

Every day there are thousands of soldiers passing through Paris, many of whom do not always know where they can get a night's rest. Our friends, who are interested to learn that we have made arrangements to receive a hundred of these men ever night in our Popular Hotel.

CEYLON SCHOOLS

EDUCATIONAL WORK PROGRESSING IN ISLAND

Converts Give Coconut Trees to Their Corps.

A new Day School was recently opened at Karavitiara, and the daily average attendance is very encouraging. Another pleasing feature of this school is the fact that the cost of the building was raised locally in the district.

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Great Gathering in the London Guildhall for the Dedication by The General of Five Motor

Advances from Canada East for the Russian Front and Presentation to the British Red Cross of Cheque for \$10,000 from the Self-Denial Fund for a Third Unit for service in the West.

of tea—seventy-three widows and one hundred and forty-nine children. There were babes there who will, in this world, never again look upon the faces of their fathers. One mother with nine children had brought six of them with her. There were many evidences of appreciation as an Officer—herself a widow—spoke to them: "We love you for your courage, for your great responsibilities with your little children. We understand something of what this will mean to you, and we want to help you!"

Commissioner Cox spoke to them of the benefits provided by The General's Scheme, and every one witnessed with evident expectancy and hope. As the Commissioner raised their thoughts to that higher life of Love and Love which they specially needed now, there was no sudden flow of tears, nor any display of grief, but as they sat, the tears were never shed, until they were unobtrusively wiped away as they knelt to pray.

As they said good-bye, many of them thanked the Commissioner over again for the happy evening. We hope in the future to have a number of gatherings of this kind in different parts of the country.

At the Watch-night Service at

FLOODS IN HOLLAND

ARMY HALLS GIVEN FOR SHELTERING HOMELESS FLOOD VICTIMS

Commissioner Cox held a most interesting meeting at Haeckney for a few of the War Widows in that district (writes Mrs. General Booth in "All the World").

A party of about two hundred par-

homes, he therefore offered to the British Army the use of our Halls and Institutions for the purpose of sheltering such people. . . . Within a few hours quite a number of refugees were brought to our Hotel "Elm" in Amsterdam.

The Burgomasters of West, Baarn, and Zaandam were also offered the temporary use of our Halls in those towns, and these offers were accepted. At Zaandam the offer was accepted for the first time, and the refugees were asked to give their services, and their hands became so full that they had to send more help later.

In connection with the new law concerning the liberation of prisoners we have now managed to get a convicted prisoner freed. This has been done through the help of our dear comrade, Sergeant Janzen, of The Hague. We extend him our hearty congratulations, and pray that God's richest blessing may be upon our Sergeants throughout the country who carry on work in the prisons.

Swedish Soldiers. ENTERTAINED AT AN ARMY HALL.

On a recent Friday evening three hundred and fifty men of the local regiment were invited by The Salvation Army to a festive gathering at the Hall (says a newspaper published in Halmstad, Sweden). The proceedings were opened with song and prayer, after which the leader of the Corps, Captain Sjöberg, gave a religious address that was attentively listened to by the young soldiers. All were then invited to partake of coffee. During the evening music and song were provided by the local Band and String Band.

By means of an appeal made for us in the newspapers, the Slum Officers have been in a position to distribute 1,750 pairs of shoes last containing about 35,000 pairs of shoes.

At the Watch-night Service at

At the Watch-night Service at

Pray for this Solemn A
that it may be made a tim
dant spiritual profit.

The Commissioner and Party, with Group of Officers, outside of the Cobalt Hall.

A VAGRANT'S VAGARIES

SUMMARY OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS

The main character of this story, whose identity is hidden under the name of Jack Rogers, runs away from home when a youth of seventeen, and for a time works on a farm. He grows discontented, and decides to seek a speedier path to fortune. Reaching London (Ontario) he is robbed of all his possessions, but resolves to walk to New York. The first chapter dealt with happenings as far as Niagara Falls. Going on to Toronto, he takes refuge in a barn from a passing shower. Here he is discovered by Andy O'Callahan, the proprietor of a hotel and dance-hall, who offers him a job. He accepts it, but gets frightened away a week later by "Red Tim," who threatens to "do for him" because he would not steal from his boss. He takes the road to Buffalo, where he meets with Steve Maddick and Dan Shields in a cheap lodging-house. In attempting to shield an Army lass from insult in a saloon he runs foul of Red Tim again, and is arrested for causing a disturbance. He is rescued from the police by Dan, and the three plan how to get away from the city. They jump the New York express, but are discovered and pulled off at Poughkeepsie. That night they take refuge in a saw stable on a large estate, but as they are leaving in the morning several dogs attack them, and Jack gets a pant leg torn. On arriving at New York they get the chance of appearing at a vaudeville theatre, and then go on tour with a patent medicine company. Failing out with their employer, they raise a cheque and go back to New York, but the police get on their trail, and they are forced to make their escape on a cattle boat.

CHAPTER XVII.

SHIP-MATES

AS the days passed and I gradually got acquainted with the men on board the ship, I found out that they were indeed a tough bunch. At least half were "foreigners," by which term most people will understand that English was not their native tongue, though I suppose I myself was a "foreigner" to them. There was one very typical German, a big, fleshy man, whom we dubbed "Hans." He seemed a god-natured enough chap, with a perpetual smile on his face, but as he was given the job of night watchman, none of us saw much of him. Probably he was far happier in his lonely job than if he had had to mingle with the rest, for he seemed

Being the Experience of a one-time Hobbo, who sought Adventure and Fortune. He found both, but not the kind he thought

the cattleman went in more or less fear of him. Another character was "Jack" Davis, a big, red-headed Scot, who made no secret of the fact that he was a deserter from the Scots Guards. Jack was clad in a light blue suit, very shiny from much wear; the coat being of the swallow-tail pattern. On a dapper city clerk it would have looked all right, no doubt; but such a garb seemed strangely out of place on a cattle ship.

A dented old clergy still comprised Jack's headgear, while his feet were shod with boots whose uppers seemed inclined to part company with the soles. It was plain that Jack had been hard up against it for some time, and one look at

in hobbing from place to place in Canada and the States. "Why did you run away from home in the first place?" I asked. "Got into the habit of wandering round the streets at nights with other young headbangers," he replied; "when I should have been at home learning something useful." He bitterly regrets those wasted years now; but he cannot recall them if or undo the evil he committed during that dark period of his life. When a boy starts to wander away from home and parental influence there is no knowing where he will pull up. As a general rule he goes from bad to worse, associating with evil characters all the time, till he is corrupted in mind, body, and soul.



"They were a tough bunch"

his purple, blotched face revealed the cause—Jack was a notorious fond of the whisky bottle. In fact, most of the poor devils that I met on that queer collection of humanity could trace their downfall more or less to drink. They were mere drifters on the sea of life, tossed about by the waves of their own passions, not knowing or caring where they would be

These are some of the reflections caused by my remembrance of the evil company I got into on board that ship. Beyond a doubt the thought I spent on that voyage served to sow the seeds of evil in my mind more than anything I had hitherto experienced. As I have said before, the influence of Dan Shields greatly helped to accelerate my downward pace. I believe that if it had not been for my chance meeting with him in Buffalo, I would in all probability have become a fairly honest and thrifty workman, for all my

world, filled me with amazement and disgust. But unfortunately, this all served to familiarize me with things I had hitherto been a stranger and opened the door to flood of evil thoughts and suggestions. Very young men before the age of twenty, I believe, have their lives and the most sacred things of life fully developed. Hence they are peculiarly susceptible at that point of their lives to be misled by the false views of these matters, which are so prevalent amongst the more debased portion of humanity.

That is the great danger awaiting every lad who runs away from good home influences. I suppose the fact that they run away alone is a fact which is almost always true, and which are essential to success. They are impatient of control, very self-willed, full of amazing ideas, and to their abilities, and none too regular as to what means they will gain their ends. They are victims to the allurements of the moment, and almost before they are caught in the snare of the devil's net.

had not descended yet in the rank of vice and immorality, like many of his class. He still retained a profound respect for womanhood, and was not a fifty man, either in act or conversation.

I remember once that a half-drunken sailor came up to us in a New York street, and, addressing me, said, "Say, old fellow, where can I find some girls?"

I can see even now the flash of indignation that came into my old comrade's eyes as he replied:—

"Look here, you low-down, dirty cur, if you take me for an information bureau as to how you can help debauch the womanhood of this nation, you're mighty well mistaken! Get off with you!"

The sailor slunk away muttering curses.

On the cattle-ship I now came to close contact with the first time in my life, with as dirty-minded lot of rascals as ever breathed. The filthy leeches they landed about us, for your reason, to show the vile characters all the time, till he is corrupted in mind, body, and soul.

THE EASTER "WAR CRY" ARMY SONGS

RECORD SALE TO DATE

"Those needing extra must place their order at once or be disappointed."—The Publisher.

NEXT WEEK IS THE EASTER "CRY" WEEK!

SOME OF THE PRINCIPAL PICTURES:

"From Toronto to the Trenches"—A two-page drawing, which The General and the Chief of the Staff say will be "A popular picture."

Commissioner Sewton, Full-page picture.

A Life-Saving Guard—In two colours.

Cottage Industries in Travancore.

"Hail, King of the Jews!"

The above are printed in sepia brown or dark blue, on India-tinted paper.

In addition to the foregoing, there are portraits of a dozen Salvation Army Bandmasters, and numerous other photographs and sketches.

Amongst the principal literary contents are:—

"CONFORMING TO CHRIST'S DEATH"—By The General.

"British Widows for Overseas Dominions"—By Commissioner Lamb.

"Some Incidents from The Salvation Army Work in India and Ceylon"—By Commissioner Sewton.

Sketches of Overseas Bandmasters.

"Human Waste Saved by Means of Waste Material."

"The Making of a Canadian Soldier"—By One in the Making.

"Illustrated Incidents."

"Teddy Bristowe—Gambler"—By David Layal.

A Long Instalment of Our Great Serial Story.

WHAT? MONCTON SAYS, MANY OTHERS SAY

Captain Frank Ham, of Moncton, who has placed an order for a thousand Easter "Crys"—a record number for that city—says: "The centre picture is splendid!" In its notice the Moncton "Daily Times" says:—

The Easter Number of The Salvation Army "War Cry" is a splendid and creditable one. Prominence is given to war scenes and members of The Army serving King and country at the front. The central picture illustrates "Last Easter and This Easter" in Toronto to the Trenches, and is alone well worth the price of "The War Cry."

The following Corps are sending Easter "Crys" to the boys at the front

—What about yours?

Adjutant Kendall (Montreal) 400

Adjutant Parsons (Weymouth) 300

Captain Parsons (Verdun) 100

Adjutant Hard (Halifax) 200

Adjutant Jaynes (Vancouver) 2000

Ensign Oaks (Port Arthur) 400

Captain Hancock (Berlin) 200

Mr. Beck (Windsor) 500

St. Mary's 100

100 Easter "War Crys" to Great Britain for \$3.50

100 Easter "War Crys" to France for 4.50

SENIOR BIBLE CLASS

Is Progressing Well at Calgary I.

Under the able leadership of Mrs. C. W. Creighton, wife of the esteemed Bandmaster, the Senior Bible Class is making encouraging progress. The Young People's Band room is a splendid meeting place for the Class, and, judging by the increasing attendance, the study of the Bible is proving both interesting and profitable. On Thursday evening, March 16th, the Annual Social Gathering was held, about forty persons being present. A most enjoyable programme was rendered, among those contributing to its items being Prof. W. A. Hargrave, Bandmaster, and Mrs. W. H. Rees, Mrs. J. Bloomfield, Mrs. L. Hicks, Sergeant B. Burkholder, and Mrs. Adjutant Merrett.

FROM BARMAD

TO CANDIDATE

She Got Saved as a Result of a Pub. Raid.

The Officers had a recent opening when a special raid on the bar was a young

girl, acting as barmaid. An argument was got up in the bar-room, and the landlord wanted to put the Officers out, but the house was against him. The Officer gained their point, and told the "War Crys," and induced several of the frequenters of the pub. to attend the meetings on the subject of the attack of the barmaid, who had taken no part whatever in the argument going on was so convinced of the righteousness of the attack of the Officers were making on the drunkards, that she came to the Officers' quarters, and asked to know the meaning of the attack of the Officers, and God's dealings with the soul.

The result was that that barmaid came along to the meeting a couple of Sundays after, gave her heart to God, and then said to the Officers:—

"What is the position? How do you stand? I want to know."

but I think, if I gave him a week's wages, he might let me off."

The Officer answered, "If you think that is the best thing to do, you go and do it."

Accordingly she told the publican on the Monday morning that she had given her heart to God in the Army. The publican, who had been explained how she was prepared to return to him a week's wages rather than go on for the week.

The publican and his wife conferred together, and came to the conclusion that a woman who had been such a valuable servant to them in the bar might be able to serve them in some other position in the house. They put the matter to her, and she took the position of cook.

That woman has been the means of winning several people who came to that house for God, and they are now working as soldiers since, and she wishes to apply for Officership. —Bridgewater Abbot in Australian "War Cry."

ARE YOU HELPING?

Tune.—(Where do you journey? 289, Oh, what is your living for, comrade? Oh, what is your purpose in life? What are you doing, my comrade, To banish away sin and strife? Is Jesus first in your affection? Is sinners' lives the War consecrated? To bring every one to subjection And glorify His precious name?

Chorus Oh, say, are you fighting for God? Oh, say, are you fighting for God? Oh, say, are you fighting for God? Oh, say, are you fighting for God?

Oh, say, are you fighting, my comrade, In this mighty Salvation War? Can God depend on you, comrade? Is He of your loyalty sure?

Are you for the War consecrated, To follow where He may lead? Or have you left the banner behind? To curtail for the world's need?

LIFT THE BANNER ON HIGH!

Tunes.—Lift up the banner, 43; Song Book, 313.

Salvation, Oh, the joyful sound! What pleasure to our ears!

A sovereign balm for every wound, A cordial for our fears.

Chorus

So we'll lift up the Banner on high, Salvation! Let the echo fly!

The spacious earth around! While all the armies of the sky Conspire to raise the sound!

Salvation! O Thou bleeding Lamb, To Thee the praise belongs; Salvation shall inspire our hearts, And dwell upon our tongues.

TAKE SALVATION NOW!

Tunes.—Saviour, like a Shepherd, Take Salvation, 170.

Hark, the voice of Jesus calling: "Come, ye guilty, come to Me; I have rest and peace to offer; Rest, thou laboring one, for thee: Take Salvation—Take it now and happy be!"

Yes; though high in Heavenly glory, Still the Saviour calls to thee: Faith can hear His invitation: "Come, ye laden, come to Me: Take Salvation—Take it now and happy be!"

Soon that Voice will cease its calling, Now it speaks, and speaks to thee: Still the Saviour's gracious message: "To the blood for refuge flee: Take Salvation—Take it now and happy be!"

FILL ME WITH THY GRACE

Tunes.—Rousseau, 89; Wallace, 51; Song Book, 374.

Oh, quicken Thy lovely face! Dispel all my drooping powers; Gasp my fainting soul for grace, As a thirsty land for showers.

Heave, my Lord, no more delay! Come, my Saviour, come away!

Dark and cheerless is the morn, Unaccompanied by Thee! Joyless is the day's return, Till Thy mercy's beams I see: Till Thou inward light impart, Glad my eyes and warm my heart.

Visit, then, this soul of mine, Pierce the gloom of sin and grief; Fill me, Radiance Divine; Scatter all my unbelief: More and more Thyself display, Shalt be the perfect day.

GOOD FRIDAY MORNING, MASSEY HALL, Toronto

THE COMMISSIONER WILL CONDUCT A GREAT SOLEMN ASSEMBLY

IN WHICH MASSED BANDS AND SONGSTER BRIGADES WILL TAKE PART, AND THE COMMISSIONER WILL DELIVER

A SPECIAL GOOD FRIDAY ADDRESS

THE GREAT EASTER PARADE

Will Precede the Solemn Assembly. All the Toronto Salvationists, with Banners and Bands, will unite. A Striking Feature will be

The Life-Saving Scouts and Guards

HEADED BY

:: The New Fife and Drum Band ::

Rallying Ground, Queen's Park; Time, 9-15 a.m.

SOLDIERS AND RECRUITS, FOR THE CREDIT OF YOUR CORPS BE PRESENT IN THE PARADE!

COMING EVENTS

COMMR. RICHARDS

Ottawa 2.—April 15-16.
Ottawa 3.—April 17.
Massey Hall (Toronto)—April 21.
(Good Friday.)
Lisgar Street.—April 23. Easter Sunday.
Dale Presbyterian Church (Toronto)—April 30 (afternoon only).
Summerside.—May 26.
Charlottetown.—May 27-28.
Alberton.—May 29.
Moncton.—May 30.
Springhill.—May 31.
Amherst.—June 1.
Truro.—June 2.
Windsor, N.S.—June 3-4.
Kentville.—June 5.
Digby.—June 6.
Yarmouth.—June 7.
St. John 1.—June 8.
Newcastle.—June 9.
Campbellton.—June 10-11.
(Brigadier Green and the Divisional Commander will accompany.)

COLONEL GASKIN

West Toronto.—April 16.
Lisgar Street.—April 23.
Dale Church.—April 30.
Lisgar Street.—May 14 (Self-Denial Sunday).
St. Thomas.—May 28.

LIEUT. COL. SMEETON.—West Toronto, April 16; Massey Hall (Toronto), Good Friday; Lisgar Street, Easter Sunday; Dale Presbyterian Church (afternoon only), April 30.

LIEUT. COL. AND MRS. CHAND.

LER.—Brantford, April 16; Hamilton 1, Good Friday.

LIEUT. COL. OTWAY.—St. John's 1, April 21-23; Long Pond, April 24; Clarke's Beach, April 25; Port de Grave, April 26; Harbour Grace, April 27.

BRIG. AND MRS. MOREHEN.—Ottawa 2, April 15-16; Ottawa 3, April 17.

BRIG. BETTRIDGE.—Huntsville, April 14; Bracebridge, April 15-16; Orillia, April 17; Midland, April 18; Collingwood, April 19; Barrie, April 20; Toronto (Massey Hall), April 21; Dovercourt (Easter), April 23.

BRIG. MILLER.—Brampton, April 29-30.

BRIG. BELL.—Parliament Street (United Holiness Meetings), April 21, 28; Chester, April 23; Yorkville, May 14. (*Mrs. Bell will accompany.)

MRS. BRIG. BELL.—Parliament Street, April 23.

BRIG. PHILLIPS.—Parliament St. April 21 and 28.

MAJOR CRICHTON.—Sydney, April 15-16; Inverness, April 17; Halifax 1, April 21; Kentville, April 22-23; Windsor, April 24.

MAJOR BARR.—Digby, April 15-16; Annapolis, April 17; St. John 1 and 3, April 21; St. John 1, April 23-24.

MAJOR WALTON.—Ottawa 2, April 15-16; Ottawa 3, April 17. Staff-Captain Byers.—Halifax 1, April 21; Kentville, April 22-23; Windsor, April 24.

TERRITORIAL STAFF SONGSTERS.—West Toronto, April 16; Massey Hall, Good Friday; Lisgar Street, Easter Sunday; Dale Presbyterian Church (afternoon only), April 30.

WE ARE Looking For You

It will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, Ireland and, as far as possible, will appear in person. Address, COLONEL C. T. BELL, 1125, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, marked "Enquiry" on envelope.

One Dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of refusal of fee, \$2.00 extra.

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by phoning, regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify Colonel Jacobs, if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of team.

NIELS MARTUS GEORGE NIELSEN, 1913. Left Denmark in February, 1913, for Canada. No last known address being Porters P.O. St. John Co., New Brunswick, Canada. Tall, dark blonde, working in a woodmill.

ALEXANDER LYONS, 1923. An Irishman. Aged 45 years. Brown hair and eyes, fair complexion, plumber by trade. Left his home 13 months ago and was assisted by the S. A. to reach Canada. Was last known to be working for McCully, Blackwater, Ontario.

WALTER JOHN JEAN, 1940. Aged 21 years, height 5 ft. 7-8 in., light brown hair and eyes, fair complexion. Arms tattooed with "Maggie," "Faith," "Joan," "Christy." Last worked at carbide factory, Niagara Falls.

FRANK KINGSTON, 1944. Aged 45 years, height 5 ft. 4 in., dark hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Not heard from since June 1914. Known address General Delivery, Fort William. (See photo.)

DUNCAN F. CARMICHAEL, 1944. Scotch Canadian, aged 45, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, member of Canadian Order of Foresters. Last known address Rock Bay, B.C. care Timmins's Camp.

J. MOFFATT, 1929. Last heard of as working for the British Remount Department at London, Ont.

JERRY ANDREWS, 1934. Canadian, aged 44, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight 160

lbs., dark complexion, blue eyes, black hair, farmer. Last known to be at Bang Head, Man. Walks with a twisting motion of the legs, due to a twisted neck. May have collapsed again.

GEORGE McCULLUM, 1934. Height, aged 32, height 5 ft. 7 in., black hair, greyish blue eyes, pale complexion, iron former by trade. Was once a soldier with the King's Own Scottish Borders. May have collapsed again.

JOHN NUNN, 1937. Aged 18, brown hair, dark complexion, farm labourer. Came to Canada through Dr. Barnardo's Home, in 1902. Was last known to be employed at King's Hotel, Redbank, three years ago.

STANLEY KNIGHTS, 1931. English. Came to Canada on the S. S. "Albatross" on April 14th, 1914. Last known to be with C. D. Knight, of Oakwood, Ont., and later with Mr. M. Crutten, of Oakwood, Woodville, Ont.

NELLIE KIRKPATRICK, 1939. Scotch by birth. Domestic servant, her last address being 10 Mitchell Avenue, Toronto. Aged 22, height 5 ft. 4 in., dark hair, brown eyes, pale complexion. Was also at one time in the employ of Mrs. McEwan, of Windsor, Ont.

GOTTLIEB DUTWILLER, 1904. Swiss. Native of Basel, Switzerland. Missing since 1906.

HARVEY COOPER, 1935. From Kirkmichael, Ont. Aged 27, married, Clerk Gauthier at Ottawa. Went into France for purposes of collection, and has not been heard from since. Wife very anxious.

LOCALS COMMISSIONED

On Thursday, Ensign Tuttle commissioned the Local Officers of Halifax 1. A good representative meeting of Salvation Army Local Officers and Soldiers gathered and thoroughly enjoyed the proceedings. As the various comrades received their commissions, they were greeted with hand-clapping and other manifestations of approval from those present.

The proceedings were also attended by the singing of the Brigade and Soldier's songs, and thoroughly enjoyed the proceedings. As the various comrades received their commissions, they were greeted with hand-clapping and other manifestations of approval from those present.

The Outpost (or Shop) on Salter Street is doing well. Glory—J. T. W.